Capt. Blakeney is a New Orleans sea captaln of thirty years' standing, whose character and truthfulness are youched for by York and the Crescent City. His brother-in-law is John S. Huiin of HI Broadway. In the war the Captain held a Confederate command in eastern North Carolina, and contributed ma-terially to the defence of the coast against Fed-

Jos. F. Boyle of the steamship Margaret, then ply-ing between New Orleans and Havana. I served with him during the war, and knew him as a man of extraordinary courage and resources. He came up to me one morning as I was walking along Carondelet street, in New Orleans, slapped me on the shoulder, and said, 'Blakeney, I've come neroes the biggest thing since the days of Capt. Kidd.' I laughed at him at first, but he insisted that he was serious. He took me to I. K. Roberts's shipping office (Mr. Roberts is now agent of the Fernandina in New York), and there told me, under

pledges of secrecy, the following story:
"He said that three or four months before. while on the return voyage from Havana to New Orleans, they had on board the queerest customer he ever met. The man was a tall, dark, eagle-eyed fellow, forever walking up and down the deck, talking to himself, and poering over the side into the water. He seemed to have some tremendous secret on his mind that he couldn't throw off, but didn't dare to reveal to any one. By hook and by crook Boyle wormed himself into the stranger's good graces, and gained his confidence. Vaughn ins the stranger's real name proved to be, though he had registered as James E. Hardin Texas, near San Antonio. He said that some in Texas, near San Antonio. He said that some money.

"While we were at work following the trail.

"While we were at work following the trail. acre) then said that he was a farmer, and lived years before one Col. Allen of Louisville, Ky., a survivor of Walker's expedition, died at his house in Texas, and before dying had revented the hiding place of Walker's treasure. He said that it had been buried at a certain spot on the Iste of Pines: that all of the twelve men who gangs, ar were engaged in the work were shot by the sittle, and Spaniards, with the exception of himself and a boy of 12 years, who survived only a few months. The dying man left achart of the locality, with full directions to Vaughn, on the latter's promise to give his wife—Mrs. Col. Allen—a share in case he succeeded in fluding it. "Vaughn followed the directions given in the chart, went to Havana, theace to Batabano, on the south coast of Cuba, and thence in a small boat to the Isto of Pines, some forty miles distant. He made two trips prior to August, 1874, at an expense of about \$1,000, but assertained that he could do nothing without assistance. The war in Cuba was then raging hereely, and the Spaniards were shooting all strangers who could not give a good account of themselves. Vaughn then told Boyle that what he wanted was one or two daring near, who knew the West Indies throughly, and could be relied upon in any emergency." The waker of all this "Cout Biskener con." Spaniards, with the exception of himself and a upshot of all this," Capt. Biakeney con-The upshot of all this," Capt. Biakeney continued, "was that they winted me to join the expedition as skipper, with a share of one-sixth in the proceeds. Boyle said that he was authorized to make this offer to me and to receive my answer. I knew that Boyle was a cool, clear-headed man, not llatele to be deceived or carried away by false representations. What made a still greater tunpression on me was the exactness with which Vaughn—an up-country bumpkin, who had lived in the country all its life, and knew nothing of sait water-described the locality of the hidden treasure in the Isle of Pines. I knew that he could not have made up the story houself, and I further ascertained by writing to Louisville that Col. Allen was with Walker before he was shot, and escaped in the namer described. I finally agreed to go."

"Against your judgment?"

"By no means. I lieft a good paying position."

The speaker took down a chart of the West Indies, and, unrolling it, pointed out the local-ities with the ashy end of his cigar:



cred. E-tape Francis t-Locarity of treasure. 1—
ing of spanish shark bunters.

"There," the Captain said, picking up a penland indicating the point marked with a cross
the south side of the island, "is \$239,000 in
sanish gold, buried by William Walker in
old. It has lain there twenty-five years, and
fill lie there twenty-five more, or until some
takes Captain-General Martinez Campos
to his confidence and shares with him.

"howe chartered a little 10-ton yacht, La
me Hortense, and we went to work fitting her
for the voyage. She was decked over forand, and had a saug little cabin, just big
sough for four mento lie in. We put an board
case or extars, and other tools that we thought
inch possibly prove useful there the Captain's
if evel a quivered suspiciously for an instant,
acturer with provisions for three months. It
all necesses about our being starved. We
det high and I don't for myself, want to live
det sigh, and I don't for myself, want to live
der anywhere. We had two young German
tre about, who cooked for us, and mighty
cooked they were. ong, who cooked for us, and mignty as they were. They took turns at it,

and day out."

one eise in the party?"

one eise in the party?"

there were four of us besides the can, and I night as well give you their canes while I am about it. There was William Blakeney Captain; Joseph F. maie. Vaughn, the Texan farmer, and are of the pian confided by Col. Allen, are was a fourth man. Buford, a wicked; old Texan desperado, who had the ion of having stilled a hundred men in e. I heard him say myself that he allott at an Indian whenever he saw one," at for ?"

of for?"

I for the fun of seeing him kick. He had no mistake. He couldn't sleep at that follow couldn't thinking of the men load. Vaught toek him along to look is interests, he said; that is, I suppose, is interests, he said; that is, I suppose, but no one got the better of him. It was be lorely and that the money should be I into its shares, one to go to Mrs. Allen, one's widow and the rest to ourselves.

WILLIAM WALKER'S GOLD,

THE TREASURE SAID TO BE BURIED IN

THE LONELY ISLE OF PINES.

Politing Out Its Exact Hiding Place—Capt.
Biakeney's Expedition in search of It—The
Troubles that he had in not Finding It—A
Soited Paper in Capt. Biakeney's Honds.

"So you want to know the true history of
the hunt after Filibusice Walker's money,"
Capt. Blakeney of the Herrison lak Manufacturing Company said. "Well, as it happened
four years ngo, and Capt. Beyle has seen fit to
give a small part of it to the Cheimant papers.
I don't mind having all the facts made public,
I was captain of the exceedition, and I think I
cought to know something about it, if anybody
dies."

Capt. Blakeney is a New Orleras son capCapt. Blakeney is a New Orleras son capor the rows and capt. Beyle has seen fit to
give a small part of it to the Cheimant papers.
I don't mind having all the facts made public,
I was captain of the exceedition, and I think I
cought to know something about it, if anybody
dies."

Capt. Blakeney is a New Orleras son capor the rows and make in the capt.

The rest day we took the boat and went
of the rows and roof land on the morning of
Sept. 14. ten date out from Pascagoula. It you
to such a cockle sheef as La Beine Hortense.

We sighted the isiand on the morning of
Sept. 14. ten date out from Pascagoula. It you
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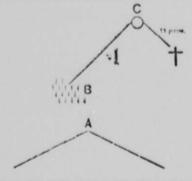
We sighted the isiand on the morning of
Sept. 14. ten date out from Pascagoula. It you
the sever been there I need not tell you what
a horrible place it is. From ten or fifteen miles to the southward, on a clear day.

We sighted the isiand on the morning of feature and inverse on the southward.

I we sught the test had the southward, where you can see nothing
from the westward, where you can see not eral attacks. The main features of his narrative are well known to certain persons in New Orleans and other ports on the Gulf, but have hitherto been kept from the general public.

"It was in the summer of 1874, in August, I think," Capt, Blakeney said, "that I met Purser Jos, F. Boyle of the steamship Margaret, then plying between New Orleans the work against Federal attacks. The main feature with the teach seven miles east of a given sound in the Const Priot. This was our base of operations."

The Capture took along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along the whereas bound of the strength of the whereas bound of the strength of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every of the bost along with me, and had no every



at followed I do not feel at liberty to tell,

UNCLE JOHN VANDERBILT.

ONE OF THE COMMODORE'S COUSINS WANTS NONE OF HIS MONEY,

And Will be Happy as Long as Catfish Hold Out in Denmark Pond-An Odd Member of a Family Marked for Its Peculiarities. Dover, N. J., Nov. 25 .- John Vanderbilt has mmured himself far back in the mountains of Morris County, and, with the exception of an occusional descent with a back load of dressed catfish upon this or some neighboring town, he

Castle Garden an' the Grand Tavern at Quarantine. He made money hand over that, an' finally bought it, an' laid up a nice little nest egg for the Commodore.

"My father was a sort o' jack of all trades; a farmer, an' a fisherman, an' a weaver. But it was at fishin' he heat 'em all. Why, I've known him to start out'n the mornin' without a cent in his pocket an' cum home at night with a hundred dollars that he'd got for the fish he'd can bit that day. Sometimes he'd make as high as \$500 in a week. An' tak' about fightin'! Why, man, he swept the green for twenty miles around, an' there used to be some purty tough mone in them days. After they got to know him once there wean't a man livin' around them parts that dared to get inter the hands of Aaron Vanderbilt.

"Commodore an' me wasn't very thick then."

But you takens home his name Will got the podestal of fame.

BELOW 54° NOR ABOVE 86°. The Attractions of the Sandwich Islands Set

Forth by a Member of their Legislature-But One Blemish to be Urged Against Them The Hon, Walter Murray Gibson, member of the Sandwich Islands' Logislature, was lately in this city on his way from his old South Caro linian home, where he has been paying a visit, o his new home in the far-off Pacific, where

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Will be the property of the control of the control

PARADISE IN POLYNESIA. Importance. But, fortunately for the preserva-tion of our independence, it is for the jest in terests of all the maritime powers of Europe that the islands should be free. I think it also best for the interests of the United States. In

tion of our independence, it is for the first interests of all the maritime powers of Europe that the islands should be free. I think it also, best for the interests of the United States. In point of preference, or feeling, our people are about hall British and half American, with perhaps a slight preponderance in favor of the latter, should we be forced to seek the protection of any power.

"An anstration of the disposition of the natives to yield to the arguments of the whites in their legislative dedicerations occurs to me which will doubtless interest you. As you are aware, we have bepross on the island. The petitives call it "the Chinese discusse." after the people who first brought it among us. It is terrible thing, a vital question with us, how treat it. We have 692 leners on Molokai, an are endeavoring by soluting there the affices ones to prevent the purther spread of the discussional contemplation of 50,000. It accounted contemplation of it seemed to refer to the first product of the discussional contemplation of the series and when there came up before the last Leging Lahaine, a bill for the appropriation.

\$75,000 for the lepers on Molokai, and of \$10,00 to procure a physician for the lepers, I iou that the native members were opposed for appropriation, many of them believing that inpers should be allowed to return to the house and minicie with their families. Larging that it is such a such intercourse. They listened to reas and eventually passed the appropriation with their families. Larging and eventually passed the appropriation of the strictly confined to the brown race. Among patients whom I inspected pere were only white men, one from New York, and the vertein deened sufficient to prevent any one visit on the otherwise uniformly fair picture beautiful islands present. Yet it cannot deened sufficient to prevent any one visit on the otherwise uniformly fair picture beautiful shands present. Yet it cannot deened sufficient to prevent any one visit on the interesting there. It may be said to stric

A CASH VIEW OF THE OPERA

The gallant Colonel presiding over the

destinies of the so-called "Her Majesty's"

opera is by no means as inaccessible as most of

RECEIPTS AND EXPENSES IN EUROPE AND IN AMERICA. The Andlenees on Both Sides of the Deena. The Public's Fault if the Ticket Speculations Make Money - A Dash at Some Critics,

the great operatio managers. Nearly all day ong anylody can see him in his private offer in the second story of the Academy. He sas there at a huge desk crammed with balls, as. solutely nothing suggestive of artistic pursuas in his surroundings. Noither is there anything of the kind in his appearance. The chief of any Police or Commissariat D partment looks way, without any flourish at all, and with an expression of solidity and repose all over his had an opportunity to eaten him and have a long that.

Does the opera pay in this country? Yes, but there is not much money in it. The expenses are considerably higher and the receipts considerably lower than those of a good European opera house. The raising of the curtain at the Academy of Music costs Mr. Mapleson \$2,630 every day. The receipts, when the house is absolute crowded, touch \$5,000. But then there are all the custally and inclinated expenses to be provided outside and inclinated expenses to be provided.

The receipts, when the louise is absoluted crowded, touch \$5.000, But then there are all the outside and incidental expenses to be provided for. The sum of \$2.630 comprises only the salaries, fees, rents, gas, and similar regular outlays. The orchestra alone costs upward of \$500 a night, there being sixty-two musicians at an average of \$7.50 a head. Signor Arian gets \$250 a week. Mile, Gerster is paid at the rate of \$800 a night, and all the other artists in proportion. The privilege of the stockholders reserving 200 of the best sents takes \$600 out of the pocket of the manager every night. The privilege of the stockholders reserving 200 of the best sents takes \$600 out of the pocket of the manager every night. The prices of admission are also much lower. The \$3 ticket of New York is expected to correspond to one guines of London, to twenty and twenty-five frames of Paris, Madrid, and the great Italian cities, and to eight roubles of St. Petersburg and Moscow.

The difference between the European and American prices of admission goes into the pockets of the speculators, of whom Rullman is the most extortionate. There have been might when the public paid over \$15,000 for the entertainment, and the management did not receive more than \$5,000. Col. Mapleson had once himself to pay \$25 for two seals for some friends who had unexpectedly arrived in the city. The average price of \$5 which the speculators extend that is fully equal to the European prices. Had the nuisance of the speculators and stockholders privileges been abolished New York could have had as fine an opera all the year round as any great European capital has during the height of the fashionable season.

But this is a country of freedom and corners. Everybody has the right to do what he

great European capital has during the height of the fashionable senson.

But this is a country of freedom and corners. Everybody has the right to do what he pleases, and to buy up everything he has the money to pay for. The supposition that the money to pay for. The supposition that the management is in with that icket speculators is absurd. The box office has to sell the tickets to anybody who applies for them. An order has been given by Col. Maplesen to limit to tan the number of tickets sold to any one person, but the speculators send their agents, wive mothers, sisters, and even grandmothers and mothers, in-law early in the morning on the announcement of any new attraction and secure all the tickets they want leading, it would be innossible to refuse telet hotel keepers and music sellers buy all the tickets they require for their customers, in England the patrons of the opera never this of sending to the box office for their tickets.